4/8/77-Literally as Duane & I were walking out the door last Tuesday to go to Jacksonville, I got a call from the local paper re P.S. letter, so on the way we stopped in for quick interview and photos. Good trip. I have been officially appointed, and had a good meeting with my judge. We looked and looked for apts and wound up at the first we saw--but clearly the best, and we're quite happy about it--a 2 bedroom townhouse overlooking the river (St. John's), 7 miles outside of town, quiet, modern, really very comfortable. Unfortunately, no job prospects yet for Duane, and nothing possible re teaching. He will probably have to wait to find something just after we move. I think the cats will also like the new place. It's far from any road and there's lots of open space for them to roam safely--that is, if the dogs don't get them or vice versa (Brutus already had one notch on his belt). Also, my bar review materials have arrived and threaten to give me a hernia just from carrying them around. Alas, I feel like I'm back in school. Best, HR

Howard